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THE SPACE GODS HAVE LANDED — See inside!

EVERY THURSDAY

10p

Stan Lee
presents

HULK

COMIC

No. 13
MAY 30
1979

TV's
NO. 1
HERO

**6 GREAT
STORIES**



HULK
FALLS UNDER THE
SPELL OF THE
MEDICINE MAN

HULK FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE AGAINST THE SNOW BEAST!

THE INCREDIBLE

HULK



VICTIM OF GAMMA RADIATION
BRUCE BANNER NOW FINDS
HIMSELF TRANSFORMED IN TIMES
OF STRESS INTO THE MOST POWERFUL
CREATURE EVER TO WALK THE
EARTH!

A HUGE BODY, MUSCLES RIPPLING UNDER
THICK FUR, WEIGHS HEAVILY ON THE HULK—
LONG CURVING TEETH LOCK ONTO HIS THROAT!



THE HULK HAS BEEN ATTACKED BY A
SUSQUATCH, THE LEGENDARY SNOW-
BEAST OF THE AMERICAN MOUNTAINS
BUT STRONG AS THE CREATURE IS,
HULK IS STRONGER!

FOR WITH A GREAT SURGE OF
STRENGTH, HULK LETS THE BEAST
BOODLY INTO THE AIR!



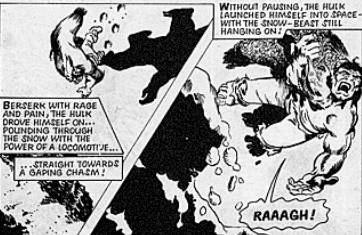
HULK ANGRY
NOW! ANGER
MAKE HULK
STRONG!

THEN, BREAKING INTO A LURCHING RUN
HULK CARRIES THE CREATURE AWAY FROM
THE LOG CABIN WHERE IT HAD FIRST
APPEARED...



AAAGH! POINTY-
HEAD STRONG, TOO
STRONGER THAN
HULK THOUGHT I
BUT HULK MAKE
HIM LET GO!

...BUT STILL THE
CREATURE'S TEETH
REMAIN RIGIDLY
LOCKED... AND IF
ANYTHING, THEIR
GRIP TIGHTENS
FURTHER!



BERSEK WITH RAGE
AND PAIN, THE HULK
DROVE HIMSELF ON...
POUNDING THROUGH
THE SNOW WITH THE
POWER OF A LOCOMOTIVE...

...STRAIGHT TOWARDS
A GAPING CHASM!

RAAAGH!

AND AN AVALANCHE OF FUR AND FLESH
SMASHED ONTO THE ROCKY FLOOR BELOW!



UUGHUUH!

KATHUMP!

WITH THE BREATH KNOCKED OUT OF
HIM BY THE HULK'S INCREDIBLE
WEIGHT, THE SNOW-BEAST'S LETHAL
GRIP RELAXED...



POINTY-HEAD
NOT SO STRONG
NOW! HULK TOO
SMART FOR HIM!

YOU NOT BITE
HULK AGAIN...
YOU NOT BITE
ANYONE AGAIN!

HULK WILL
SMASH!

BUT AS THE SNOW-BEAST'S
HUGE BODY CRASHED INTO
THE ROCK-FACE, THE IMPACT
DISLODGED SNOW AND LOOSE
ROCKS AT THE LIP OF THE
CHASM...

HULK COMIC Number 13

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Edited & designed by Dez Skinn. Publisher: Stan Lee



UN- NOTICED BY THE HULK AS HE VENTED HIS FURY ON THE BELABOURED SUSQUATCH!

STILL IN ONE PIECE? HULK SOON CHANGE THAT!

NOTHING STANDS UP UNDER ATTACK FROM HULK!

SWINGING BACK A HUGE FIST HULK WAS ABOUT TO BLUDGEON THE LIMP CREATURE YET AGAIN...

WHEN THE LOOSE SNOW AND ROCK FELL INTO THE CHASM... LANDING ON HULK'S HEAD...

UNH?

AAWWGHH!

BLINDED FOR AN INSTANT HULK'S ATTENTION WAS DISTRACTED...

...AND THE SNOW-BEAST TOOK HIS CHANCE!

BUT THE CREATURE DID NOT FOLLOW UPON HIS ATTACK... FOR HE NOW STOOD AS IF MESMERISED... LISTENING INTENTLY TO THE THIN, REEDY SOUND OF A FLUTE THAT PIERCED THE ICY AIR, DRIFTING DOWN FROM THE CLIFF TOP...



WHERE STANDS THE OLD INDIAN KNOWN AS PASSING CLOUD... WHOSE MUSIC HAD ENTICED SUSQUATCH FROM HIS FOREST HOME...

EVEN THE HULK HIMSELF HAD FELT THE POWER OF PASSING CLOUD'S FLUTE... A SOUND THAT SEEMED TO CALM THE BERBERK RAGE THAT BEAT IN HIS SAVAGE HEART!



WHILE SEVERAL MILES AWAY... SOMEONE WHO HAD BORNE THE BRUNT OF THE RAGE NOW BURST INTO THE BEAVER MOUNTAIN TRADING POST... AS IF THE DEVIL HIMSELF WERE ON HIS HEELS!

HEY, JOE! I'EMME USE YOUR PUNCH THERE'S A BIGFOOT LOOSE IN THE HILLS!

A WHAT?

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, JOE JUST EXPLAIN, JOE... JUST GIMME DIME!



SHERIFF? SHERIFF... THIS IS CLEM FOSTER... BEEN HUNTING UP ON BEAVER MOUNTAIN WITH JOSE. LOOK, SHERIFF... YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS, BUT THERE'S A FREAKIN' BIGFOOT UP THERE! PLAIN AS DAY AND LARGE AS LIFE! NEVER SEEN SUCH A MONSTER! AND SHERIFF... JOSE MAY BE IN TERRIBLE DANGER!

CALM DOWN, CLEM... CALM DOWN. JUST TAKE IT EASY AND TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT YOU SAW... BUT SLOWLY...

THE BREATHLESS TRAPPER GABBLIED OUT HIS STORY... AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...

NEVER HEARD CLEM SO WORKED UP... HE'S SEEN SOMETHING UP THERE ALRIGHT... GET ONTO THE RANGERS, BILLY... THERE'S A CHANCE THAT JOSE CARTRIGHT MAY BE IN SOME KINDA TROUBLE... APPARENTLY HE STAYED BEHIND TO TACKLE THIS... THIS MONSTER OR SOMESUCH...





BILLY PUT THROUGH A CALL TO THE BEAVER MOUNTAIN FOREST RANGERS HQ... WHERE THEY COULD HARDLY BELIEVE THEIR EARS...

WHAT IS IT
WHAT'S
WRONG?

A CALL JUST CAME THROUGH FROM SHERIFF PARKER... SOME TRAPPER'S IN TROUBLE... FROM A SEVEN FOOT TALL, GREEN-SKINNED BIGFOOT WHO CAN TALK IN BROKEN ENGLISH!



DESPITE THEIR DISBELIEF, THE RANGERS WERE TAKING NO CHANCES...

A MAN'S LIFE MAY BE IN DANGER... EVERY SECOND COUNTS! INTO THE CHOPPER, BEN... RADIO IN AS SOON AS YOU SEE ANYTHING!

DON'T WORRY, CHIEF... IT ALL SOUNDS LIKE A GIANT ROAR TO ME...

HIND'ER UP, FELLA... LET'S GET ON THE MOVE!

I GUESS WE'LL FIND OUT FOR SURE SOON ENOUGH...

BEAVER MOUNTAIN'S ONLY A FEW MILES FROM HERE; WE SHOULD BE THERE IN MINUTES!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE TRADING POST...

I'M HEADING BACK UP THE MOUNTAIN TO LOOK FOR JOE. ARE YOU GUYS GONNA HELP OUT? I COULD USE A FEW EXTRA GUNS...

IF YOU SAW THE SIZE OF THAT THING AND MEAN AS A GRIZZLY!

WELL, I DON'T KNOW, CLEM... SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE GETTIN' US UP FOR SOME KINDA STUNT!



YOU BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU, JOE? I REMEMBER YOU SAYING YOU'D TRACKED A BIGFOOT UP ON THE MOUNTAIN A FEW YEARS' BACK...

WELL, I KNOW I'VE SEEN HIM! SO GIVE ME A NEW WINCHESTER... AND A CASE OF SHELLS TO GO WITH IT!

HEY, FELLAS... I THINK HE'S SERIOUS! CLEM FOSTER DON'T SPEND THIS KINDA MONEY FOR NOTHIN'!



AND AT THAT MOMENT, BACK ON BEAVER MOUNTAIN, THE HULK WAS UNAWARE OF THE FUROR HE HAD CREATED...

HULK IS AT PEACE AGAIN... WHY OLD MAN NOT TRY TO HURT HULK?

WHY IS HE SO DIFFERENT FROM OTHERS?

FOR ONCE AGAIN HE HAD FALLEN UNDER THE HYPNOTIC SPELL OF PASSING CLOUD... AND THE FIRES THAT RAGED WITHIN HIM BEGAN TO FLICKER AND DIE...



I KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO BE HOUNDED AND HUNTED... FOR I AM THE LAST OF MY TRIBE... JUST AS SUSQUATCH IS THE LAST OF HIS!



HULK, TOO, IS ALONE... MEN HUNT HIM LIKE ANIMAL!

THERE IS ONLY ONE HULK IN WHOLE WORLD... AND MEN WON'T REST 'TIL HULK IS GONE!

MANY YEARS AGO, WHEN THE WHITE MAN FOUGHT MY PEOPLE, WE WOULD CALL TO SUSQUATCH FOR HELP... SUSQUATCH CAME... KILLED WHITE MAN... AND IN RETURN HE SAVED HIM FROM WHITE MAN'S TRAPS...

HULK WILL STAY HERE AND HELP OLD MAN... HELP ANIMAL-MAN, TOO!



BUT LITTLE DOES THE HULK KNOW HOW SOON THAT HELP MAY BE NEEDED...

... FOR THE HUNT IS ON!

NEXT WEEK: DEATH IN THE MOUNTAINS!

THIS WEEK A NEW THREAT FOLLOWS THE COMPANY OF...

THE BLACK KNIGHT

CATASTROPHE HAS STRUCK THE BLACK KNIGHT AND HIS COMPANIONS! IN BATTLING THE MONSTROUS IRON OGRE, THE WALKER'S ROMAN STAFF WAS SNAPPED IN TWO... BUT FAR WORSE...



THE EBONY BLADE...
SHATTERED! NOTHING
REMAINS BUT BROKEN
CHARDS...

THIS CAN MEAN
BUT ONE THING:
MY QUEST IS
ENDED... I CAN
NOT GO ON!



BUT YOU MUST! THE
IMPORTANT THING
IS NOT THE WEAPON
BUT WHO WIELDS
IT...

GATHER UP THE PIECES...
THE POWER THEY CONTAIN
IS DIMINISHED BUT STILL
INTACT. I PROMISE YOU
THIS, SOME DAY THE BLADE
WILL BE MADE WHOLE!



BUT UNTIL THEN
HOW SHALL I FIGHT?
WE ARE SURROUNDED
BY ENEMIES... AND
I HAVE NO WEAPON!

HOW CAN WE
THREE HOLD OFF
THE HORDES
OF MOORED?



A DIFFICULT TASK, I AGREE... BUT
NOT IMPOSSIBLE! FOR YOU ARE NOT
THREE... BUT FOUR!
IT WAS I WHO SLEW
THE OGRE WITH A
SINGLE ARROW...

...AND HE WAS NOT
CONJURED BY MOORED,
BUT BY A FAR MORE
ANCIENT FORCE!



WHO WOULD CREATE A THING LIKE
THIS? FOR WHAT PURPOSE? IT WAS
JUST A MINDLESS SHELL... INTENT
ON DESTRUCTION!

IT NEARLY
SUCCEEDED,
TOO!



I KNOW THE FORCE OF WHICH MOONDOG
SPEAKS... AND I KNOW THE PURPOSE OF
THIS MONSTER'S CREATION... AND THE
VERY THOUGHT CHILLS MY BLOOD!

THERE IS ANOTHER WALKER
AT WORK HERE... ONE OF THE
DARK ONES! THIS OGRE WAS
GUARDING THIS PATH...
WAITING FOR ME!



COME THEN... LET
US BE GONE! IF THE
FORCES OF EVIL ARE
GATHERING... THIS
IS NO PLACE TO
STAY!

LEAD ON, MOONDOG
YOU KNOW THIS PATH
AS WELL AS I... I FEEL
WEARY THIS NIGHT,
AND HAVE MUCH TO
PONDER!



SPEAKING OF THE FORCES OF EVIL... NOT FAR BEHIND
OUR HEROES A BATTALION OF GOBLINS WERE SHAKING
THE FOREST FLOOR WITH THEIR IRON-SHOED FEET...

MARCH, YOU DOGS...
MARCH! PICK YOUR
FEET UP! KEEP IN
STEP!

THEIR LEADER WAS NAMED GROGGIN...
A MEAN AND VICIOUS INDIVIDUAL...

AND KEEP YOUR EYES SHINNED...
THERE'S ELVES ABOUT! AND YOU
KNOW 'OW MUCH I HATES ELVES!



UNLESS THEY'S
BOILED OF COURSE...
OR EVEN TRIED IN
DRAGON'S MILK
BUTTER! HEH, HEH!

CAP'N GROGGIN, SIR...
I THINK WE TOOK THE
WRONG PATH... WE
SHOULD'VE TURNED
RIGHT AT THE LAST
FORK... AND KEPT
GOING NORTH...



I CAN SMELL ELF,
HORNWORT... ELF!
AN' MY NOSE NEVER
LETS ME DOWN... THEY
WENT THIS WAY ALL
RIGHT, AN' NO
ARGUMENTS!

CAP'N, SIR!
WE'RE BEIN'
FOLLOWED! I
HEARD SOMETHING
BACK ALONG THE
PATH!

TAKE COVER...
QUICK AS YOU
LIKE!



AND WITH THAT, THE GOBLINS
VANISHED INTO THE NIGHT... LIKE
GHOSTS AT THE GLIMMER OF
DAWN...



UNTIL ALL THAT COULD BE
SEEN WAS THE GLOW OF
COAL-BRIGHT EYES, PIERING
ROUND THE TREES AND
BUSHES...

WHAT IS IT?
WHAT'S FOLLERIN' US?



SSSHHH!

DOWN THE PATH TROTTED A HUGE WOLF
NOSE DOWN, AND SO INTENT ON FOLLOWING
HIS OWN TRAIL, HE IGNORED THE DARK
SHAPES THAT HUDDLED BESIDE THE PATH...

WITH ONLY ONE THOUGHT
IN HIS HEAD... TO REJOIN
HIS MASTER... THE WALKER!



I KNOW THAT ANIMAL...
HIS NAME'S LUPE! AND
I HATES 'IM WORSE THAN
ELVES!

AN' I'VE JUST
HAD ME AN
IDEA...



HE'S THE WALKER'S
PET... HE'S NOT
FOLLERIN' US! HE'S
TRYING TO FIND 'IS
MASTER!

NOW ALL WE
AVE TO DO IS
TAG ALONG
BEHIND!



AND SO LUPE PUSHED ON,
THE SCENT OF HIS MASTER
GROWLING EVER STRONGER
IN HIS NOSTRILS...



...LITTLE KNOWING THAT HE BETRAYED HIS MASTER WITH EVERY STEP... FOR CLOSE BEHIND HIM CAME ONE OF GROGLIN'S SCOUTS...



UNTIL LUPE CAME TO THE FOREST CLEARING WHERE THE IRON OGRE STILL LAY... AND THE SMELL OF DEATH WAS STRONG.



WHIMPER...

THEN LUPE KNEW FOR SURE... HIS MASTER HAD PASSED THIS WAY SCANT MINUTES AGO... HE NEEDED NO SCENT NOW, THE WAY WAS CLEAR...



WROOOF!

AND TRUE ENOUGH BARELY HALF A MILE AHEAD...



JUST A LITTLE FURTHER NOW... AND SOON THE FOUR WILL BECOME MANY!

HIGH ON A ROCK, AN ELFIN SENTRY STOOD GUARD...



WHO GOES THERE? IS THAT YOU, MOONDOG?

IT IS! AND I'VE FOUND THE OTHERS! WE'RE GOING THROUGH NOW!

PASSING UNDERNEATH THE ROCK, THE PATH LED DOWN TO THE SHORES OF A LAKE... AND TO OUR HEROES' SURPRISE...



MORE ELVES!

YOU'RE BACK!

AND PRAISE THE GODS... YOU'VE FOUND THEM!

'T WAS NOT I WHO FOUND THEM... BUT SOMEONE ELSE YOU ALL KNOW WELL...



VORTIGEN! HE'S BACK AMONG US!

THE WALKER HAS RETURNED!

WELCOME, MY LORD... THE SECOND COMPANY OF ELFIN ARCHERS GREET YOU, AND AWAIT YOUR COMMAND!



I COMMAND YOU TO RISE... THEN TELL ME NEWS OF YOUR TRAVELS, AND THE THINGS YOU HAVE SEEN!

WHAT DID THEY CALL HIM? VORTIGEN? AND MOONDOG CALLED HIM "MY LORD" WHEN THEY FIRST MET... AND WHY ARE THEY KNEELING LIKE THAT?



I KNOW NOT... I AM AS CONFUSED AS YOU! BUT ONE THING IS CERTAIN, THE LONGER THIS QUEST CONTINUES...

THE DEEPER THE MYSTERY GROWS!

...AND SO DOES THE ACTION GROW TOO! NEXT WEEK!

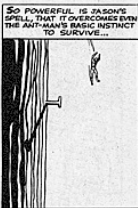
UNDER THE SPELL OF THE VOICE OF DOOM!

ANT-MAN!



ANT-MAN HAS FALLEN VICTIM TO JASON CRANE... THE MAN WITH THE HYPNOTIC VOICE! GARG HAS TURNED THE PEOPLE AGAINST ANT-MAN... AND NOW ORDERS HIM TO HIS DOOM!

LEE / LIEBER + HECK



SO POWERFUL IS JASON'S SPELL, THAT IT OVERCOMES EVEN THE ANT-MAN'S BASIC INSTINCT TO SURVIVE...

BUT THERE ARE OTHERS WITNESSING THE GRIM SPECTACLE... TINY CREATURES, SILENTLY WATCHING THEIR HUMAN LEADER MARCH TO HIS DOOM...



I MUST NOT SWIM... I MUST DO NOTHING TO SAVE MYSELF!

BUT, AS THE HELPLESS LITTLE FIGURE STARTS TO SINK, IT IS GRIPPED BY A PAIR OF POWERFUL MANDIBLES...



LOOK BELOW! ANTS!! THEY'RE RESCUING THE ANT-MAN!

HE'S STILL OBEYING THE COMMAND! HE'S DOING NOTHING TO SAVE HIMSELF!

HE DOESN'T HAVE TO! THE INSECTS ARE DOING IT FOR HIM!



HE ESCAPED! BUT I'LL CAPTURE HIM AGAIN! AND THE NEXT BATTLE SHALL BE HIS LAST!



I WILL NOT BE THWARTED! I WILL NOT BE DENIED MY VICTORY! AFTER THAT, DESTROY THE ANT-MAN!

AGAIN THE VOICE OF TRUTH SPEAKS!

WE MUST OBEY!

BUT BEFORE THE SPELLBOUND CROWD CAN ACT, ANT-MAN IS CARRIED TO SAFETY BENEATH THE PIER!



WELL DONE, MY LITTLE FRIENDS! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT EVEN THOUGH I COULDN'T SEND YOU ELECTRONIC COMMANDS, YOU WOULD STILL REMAIN LOYAL TO ME!



WENDING HIS WAY THROUGH SEWERS AND UNDERGROUND TUNNELS, THE ANT-MAN FINALLY ARRIVES HOME...



I'LL GO IN THROUGH THE SECRET ENTRANCE!

ENTERING HIS LAB, HE TAKES A NEW CANISTER OF ENLARGING GAS AND RELEASES ITS POTENT CONTENTS...



IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE SEARCH FOR THE ANT-MAN CONTINUES, BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS...



BAH! SOMEONE IN THE CITY MUST BE HIDING HIM! PROTECTING HIM! SOMEONE WHO HAS NOT YET HEARD MY ALL-POWERFUL VOICE!

BUT I'LL SOON EX THAT!

...AND TOMORROW NIGHT WE ARE HONORED TO HAVE AS OUR GUEST SPEAKER, THAT SPELLBINDING ORATOR, JASON CRAIG! BE SURE TO LISTEN IN, FOLKS!



JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! NOW IT'S TIME TO MAKE MY MOVE!





**ANOTHER
ASTONISHING
ADVENTURE
WITH
THE
ANT-MAN
NEXT WEEK!**

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UNDER ATTACK BY ENEMY JET FIGHTERS...

NICK FURY

Agent of

SHIELD

SUPREMACY HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW ENFORCEMENT DIVISION



NICK FURY'S BATTLE AGAINST THE EVIL ORGANISATION KNOWN AS THE SEPT HAS BROUGHT HIM TO THE SAHARA DESERT, IN COMPANY WITH DUM DUM DUGAN, THE COUNTESS VAL, AND THE ARAB TRADER, NASR AL DIN. NOW, NEAR THE BASE OF THE MYSTERIOUS ABDUL KAZIR, THEY COME UNDER ATTACK...



VTOL AIRCRAFT!
AND THEY'VE GOT US
DEAD TO RIGHTS!

BUT AS THE PLANES TURN TO MAKE A SECOND ATTACK—RUN...



RUN! THIS WAY
...THEY WON'T
FIRE IF WE'RE ON
THEIR OWN
BASE...

AND YET...

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT
...THEY'VE TURNED ALREADY!
NEED MORE TIME...

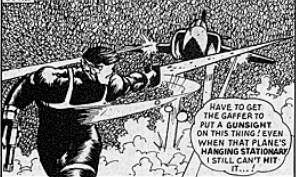


THE GAFFER'S PARTICLE-BEAM BLASTER... THAT'S ALL I'VE GOT WITH ENOUGH POWER TO BLOW A PLANE OUT OF THE SKY...



CATCH!

BUT...



HAVE TO GET
THE GAFFER TO
PUT A GUNSIGHT
ON THIS THING! EVEN
WHEN THAT PLANE'S
HANGING STATIONARY
I STILL CAN'T HIT
IT...

THEN...



YET EVEN AS THE OTHER PLANE SOARS UPWARDS OUT OF RANGE...



NICK! THEY'RE SLIDING THE ROOF SECTION BACK INTO PLACE! TRYING TO CUT US OFF!

THEN STOP FLAPPING YOUR LIPS AND MOVE YOUR LEGS, DUGAN!

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT...

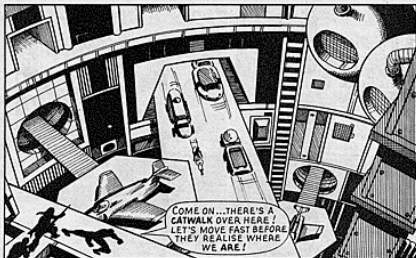


WE'VE GOT TO!

AND AS THE ROOF SLIDES INEXORABLY SHUT...



COME ON! MOVE IT... UNLESS YOU WANT TO GET SPLATTERED AGAINST THE WALL!





CONTINUE THIS ACTION-PACKED TALE NEXT WEEK!



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from Earth
the human race is
fighting for survival.

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ON MOUNT OLYMPIA, LEGENDARY HOME OF THE ETERNALS, ZURR, LEADER OF THE ANCIENT ONES, TURNS ASIDE FROM HIS RECREATION TO RECEIVE A MESSAGE FROM HIS BIDE...

A THOUSAND PRIDONS... GREAT ONE... HAKARRI CRAVES AN AUDIENCE...



SEND HIM MY LOVE!

WILL MY CUP, THEN? I CAN TOLERATE THAT RACING NUT ONCE I'M SIMPLY FORTIFIED!

HAKARRI GREET'S MIGHTY ZURR, AND WAILS THE PERFECTION OF THENA... THE MOST FORTUNATE OF DAUGHTERS!

GLIB TONGUES USUALLY MAKE LARGE REQUESTS!!

JACK KIRBY



DON'T SPARE ME, HAKARRI! WAS THE MOON FALLEN INTO THE SUN? IS OLYMPIA POPPING FROM ITS MOUNTAIN CREST?

YOU STRIKE CLOSE, PRIME ETERNAL!! AN ANCIENT PLAGUE HAS REAPPEARED, TO SOU NAVOC IN THIS CENTURY!!

DON'T KEEP US GUESSING! IS IT ANIMAL, MINERAL, OR VEGETABLE?



THERE WAS A TIME WHEN THE SPECIES KNOWN AS DEVIANTS WERE HARDLY THE SUBJECTS FOR LIGHT BANTER!!

WELL, THEY'RE BACK! THEY'RE ON THE OFFENSIVE! AND THEY'VE CAPTURED SERGI!!



A MASSIVE SHADOW STIRS UPON THE FAR WALL. IT FOLLOWS THE MOVEMENT OF A MOST MAJESTIC FORM--ZURR, THE ELDEST OF ETERNALS, AND WIELDER OF A HUNDRED POTENT POWERS, RISES IN ANGER!!

BLAST THIS CENTURY OF WORLD WARS, MINI-WARS, AND GUERRILLA WARS! ARE WE HOW TO REVISE A COSMIC WAR!!?

GIVE ME THE DETAILS OF THIS DEVELOPMENT, HAKARRI!...AND BE FORTHRIGHT AND ACCURATE IN YOUR DESCRIPTION OF WHAT YOU'VE SEEN!

AND ABOVE ALL, DON'T ALLOW YOUR YOUTHFUL ENERGIES TO MOVE YOU TO OFFER RASH PROPOSALS!!

MAKARI OBEDIENTLY AND CAREFULLY DESCRIBES THE INCIDENT AT THE VIEWSCREEN.



ZURAS SUDDENLY EXPLODES WITH RAGE! HUGE BOLTS OF RAW ENERGY LEAP FROM HIS BODY!



GO, THEN -- BOTH OF YOU! VENT YOUR AGGRESSIONS UPON THE DEVIANTS. THERE'S MORE TO DO HERE THAN JOIN IN SMALL ENCOUNTERS!



THE DEVIANTS, AT THE MOMENT, STILL ADVANCE IN PEARSONE RANKS! THEIR PATH IS STREWN WITH FLAMING DEBRIS, AND THE CRIES OF TERRIFIED HUMANS ECHO FROM EVERY DIRECTION!!



KRO IS WELL AWARE THAT AT SOME POINT THE HUMANS WILL OVERCOME THEIR FEAR AND WILL STRIKE BACK IN VENGEANCE! THEY WILL SEEK AND FIND THE ENEMY HE IS PLANTING IN THEIR MINDS!!



BUT, RESISTANCE AMONG THE HUMANS HAS ALREADY BEGUN TO TAKE HOLD...





THE ETERNALS REMAIN COOL IN THIS DESPERATE SITUATION! THENA HOLDS OFF THE ATTACKERS AS MAKARRI WRESTLES WITH THE CRAFT'S CONTROLS...

DO SOMETHING, MAKARRI! BEFORE WE'RE SWAMPED!

I'VE STILL GOT AN ACE CARD!



PREPARE FOR A SHARP DROP IN TEMPERATURE, THENA! I'M GOING TO PUT THIS GAGGLE OF DEMONS ON ICE!!

THE CHANGE IS COMING... NOW!!

THERE IS A SUDDEN FLASH OF FRIGID BRIGHTNESS! A RUSH OF COLD WIND SWEEPS ACROSS THE WHITE, JAGGED BALL OF FROST WHICH HAS ENGULFED THE CRAFT AND ITS LIVING CARGO...



BY ALL THE FLAMING PITS OF LEMURIA! THE ETERNALS HAVE TRICKED US!



THEN, THE ICE-ENCRUSTED SHARP OF MUTES BEGIN TO TUMBLE FROM THE SKY...

THE FROST RECEDES FROM THE SURFACE OF THE CRAFT, AS IT LEAPS ONCE MORE INTO MOTION...

BRRRRR!! IT TOOK INTENSE CONCENTRATION TO ENDURE THAT BIT OF WHIMSY!

IT'S NOTHING I'D LIKE TO REPEAT, BUT IT DID GET US FREE OF THOSE UGLY BOORS!



LOOK, MAKARRI! THERE'S SOME SORT OF CONFRONTATION TAKING PLACE IN THAT WIDE STREET-- BETWEEN DEVIANTS AND LAW GUARDIANS!!

I-I CAN MAKE OUT THE DEVIANT'S LEADER! YES, IT'S KNOWN! I'D KNOW HIM ANYWHERE!

HE'LL GIVE US A FIGHT! BUT HE CAN GIVE US THE ANSWERS WE SEEK!!



THESE HAVE JUST COME IN, GENERAL! THEY'RE-- UNBELIEVABLE! STUNNING--

BUT ACT, BN, COLONEL! DON'T LOOK SO GRIM-- LET ME HAVE THOSE PHOTOS!



COULD BE THE MOTHER SHIP OF THOSE SO-CALLED "SPACE-DEVILS" AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT TROUBLE IN NEW YORK CITY!



OUR PLANE ARE STILL BUSY IN THAT AREA. WE SHOULD KNOW MORE SOON!

GOOD LORD!



SPACE DEVILS-- ALIEN GIANTS!! WHAT CAN IT ALL MEAN, SIR?

IT MAY ADD UP TO THE DARKEST WAR WE'VE EVER FOUGHT!

NEXT WEEK > THE HEROES OF OLYMPIA CONFRONT THE GREAT KRO!

SCOOP DALY RUNS INTO DANGER AS HE FOLLOWS...



THE MYSTERIOUS NIGHT-RAVEN

NIGHT-TIME IN THE CITY... SCOOP DALY, ACE CRIME REPORTER FOR THE SENTINEL NEWSPAPER, HAS BEEN GIVEN THE JOB OF INVESTIGATING NIGHT-RAVEN... IN A SMALL, SEEDY HOTEL... SCOOP WALKS INTO A ROBBERY, AND TO HIS AMAZE-MENT, NIGHT-RAVEN HIMSELF APPEARS FROM NOWHERE!



THE GUNMAN TURNED... BUT NIGHT-RAVEN LEAPT FORWARD LIKE A CAT... AND...



WHAT A GREAT OPPORTUNITY! A CHANCE FOR A PICTURE OF NIGHT-RAVEN IN ACTION! THIS'LL BE THE SCOOP OF THE CENTURY!



I CAN ALMOST SEE THE HEADLINE NOW! - ACE REPORTER SNAPS ANONYMOUS AVENGER!



BUT JUST AS SCOOP'S FLASH BULB FLARED... NIGHT-RAVEN HAD SWUNG ROUND TO STARE DIRECTLY AT THE CAMERA!



THE SECOND GUNMAN TOOK HIS CHANCE...





UUUUUNHH!

GET THE DOUGH...
JUST GRAB IT! I'LL
SEE TO THIS CREEP!

RIGHT...GROAN...
I'M RIGHT WITH YA...



AS FOR YOU...
YOU'VE GOT ALL
THE EVIDENCE THE
COPS NEED TO PUT
US AWAY...

SO HAND OVER
THAT CAMERA...
IF YOU KNOW
WHAT'S GOOD
FOR YA!



ON SECOND THOUGHTS...YOU
CAN COME WITH US! YOU
CAN BE OUR PASSPORT TO
A CLEAN GETAWAY!

SO ALL YOU
PEOPLE STAY
HERE 'TIL
WE'RE IN THE
CLEAR...OR
THE NEWSBOY
GETS AN EXTRA
HOLE IN THE
HEAD!



THIS WAS THE CLOSEST SCOOP HAD EVER
COME TO A CRIME...AND THE IDEA DIDN'T
APPEAL TO HIM AT ALL!



W-W-WHERE ARE Y-Y-YOU
TAKING M-ME? I-D-DON'T
W-WANT ANY PART OF
THIS!

SHUT UP AND KEEP
WALKING! YOU
SHOULDA THOUGHT
TWICE ABOUT
BLASTING OFF THAT
CAMERA!



MIND YOU...IF
HE HADN'T, THAT
CREEP IN THE
MASK WOULD'VE
FINISHED US OFF

HEY!
TALK OF THE
DEVIL!



YOU CARRY ON...
I'M JUST GONNA
BRUSH SOMETHIN'
OFF OUR TAIL!



NIGHT-RAVEN LEAPT ASIDE
AS BULLETS DRILLED
THROUGH THE AIR...

POW!

SPANG!

...AND THE LOUD CRASH OF GUNFIRE
ERUPTED IN THE DARKENED STREET!



MEANWHILE...SCOOP HAD REACHED
THE GETAWAY CAR...BUT NOT WITHOUT
A CERTAIN PERSUASION...

OKAY, NEWSBOY...
GET IN THE CAR
AND DRIVE!

DRIVE?
ME? I-BUT...



I SAID
DRIVE...
DAMMIT!



SCOOP DROVE...EVEN THOUGH HE
WAS A CONFIRMED PEDESTRIAN...
THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT
THE GUNMAN'S MANNER THAT HE
COULDN'T IGNORE...

VROOOOM!

SCOOP'S LACK OF DRIVING EXPERIENCE SOON BECAME APPARENT!



HOW D'YE LIKE THAT? THEY JUST BACK INTO A GUY, THEN TAKE IT ON THE LAM!



I ONLY HAD THE DAMN THING TWO WEEKS!

THE DRIVER LOOKED UP TO SEE A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE CLIMBING INTO HIS DAMAGED CAR...

GOOD EVENING, SIR... PHANTOM AUTO REPAIRS AT YOUR SERVICE... WE'RE ON TWENTY-FOUR HOUR STANDBY!

SCOOP FINALLY FOUND THE RIGHT GEAR... MORE BY LUCK THAN JUDGEMENT...



NOW LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

HEY! COME BACK!

STOP, YOU IDIOT! WE'RE GOIN' BACKWARDS!



YOUR CAR IS IN GOOD HANDS... WE'LL BE IN TOUCH!

NOW JUST WHAT THE HECK IS GOIN' ON AROUND HERE?

ON THE MAIN HIGHWAY OUT OF TOWN, SCOOP WAS GUNNING IT AS HARD AS HE DARED... HE COULDN'T STILL FEEL THE GOLD TOUCH OF A GUN-BAARREL AT HIS HEAD... AND SOMEHOW THE FEELING CLEARED HIS MIND...

KEEP YOUR FOOT DOWN TO THE FLOOR, NEWSBOY... EVERY COP IN TOWN WILL BE WATCHING OUT FOR US BY NOW...



WHICH IS JUST WHY WE'RE LEAVIN' TOWN!

THE HOOD WAS RIGHT... THE POLICE WERE ON THE ALERT...



THAT'S THE ONE! IT MATCHES THE DESCRIPTION OF A CAR THAT WAS STOLEN THIS AFTERNOON...

SCOOP WAS DIMLY AWARE OF A WAILING SIREN... THEN THE MOTORCYCLE COP DREW LEVEL WITH THE SPEEDING CAR...



I KNOW THAT FACE FROM SOMEWHERE!

OKAY, MAC... WHERE'S THE FIRE? PULL OVER!

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN OFFICER!

JUST KEEP GOIN' NEWSBOY... OR I'LL SPREAD YOUR BRAINS ALL OVER THE HIGHWAY!



OH, LORD... WHAT ON EARTH DO I DO NOW?

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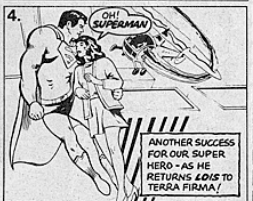
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